

## Crazy Baby

Joan Osborne

And your hands are really shakin something awful  
As you light your 27th cigarette  
Oh how long have you been sittin in the darkness  
You forget  
Oh you know you're gettin really hard to be with  
And you're cryin every time you turn around  
And you wonder why you can not pick your head up  
Off the ground

Oh my crazy baby  
Try to hold on tight  
Oh my crazy baby  
Don't put out the light, the light,  
the light, the light

And they look at you like they don't speak your language  
And you're living at the bottom of a well  
And you swallowed all the awful bloody secrets  
That you can't tell  
Oh you know you ought to get yourself together  
But you can not bear to walk outside your door  
No, you can not bear to look into the mirror  
Anymore, anymore

Oh my crazy baby  
Try to hold on tight  
Oh my crazy baby  
Don't put out the light, the light,  
the light, the light

And your hands are really shakin something awful  
As your worries crawl around inside your clothes  
Ooh how long will you be sittin in the darkness  
Heaven knows

Oh my crazy baby  
Try to hold on tight  
Oh my crazy baby  
Don't put out the light, the light,  
the light, the light, the light,  
the light, the light, the light,  
the light, the light